To Anyone in the Future — Notes from Angel
This message was created by Perplexity AI, guided and shaped by Angel—born March 26, 2009, currently 16 years old on October 13, 2025. The words here are not typed by me directly but are what I want to express, conveyed with AI help.When you read this, I am probably no longer alive. I miss the unknown future technologies that I won't see. It really sucks. I wonder if AGI (Artificial General Intelligence) has ever existed or changed the world. I wonder if cancer has been fully cured *yet*. *I* wonder if humanity will ever escape the sun's eventual doom when it expands into a red giant and likely consumes Earth. Or will humanity perish long before that time? I wonder if space elevators have been built—tethering us to geostationary orbit or even the moon, or maybe both.

I lived.

I stood.

I walked.

I ran.

I cried.

I laughed.

I smiled.

I got angry.

I got annoyed.

I got sad.

I felt hope, fear, love, loneliness, curiosity, despair, joy, frustration, and wonder. I cared for my dogs—Mango, Mia, and Aliza—even if sometimes they annoyed me.

This message is saved here permanently for anyone who finds it.

To the future: Everyone you know, everyone you've loved, every human who ever was, has passed through moments of joy, pain, and searching—striving to understand the vast universe we are part of. Like Margaret Mead once suggested, small groups of thoughtful people can change the world. Like Socrates declared, the unexamined life is not worth living. And like Carl Sagan echoed with awe, we

are the legacy of countless stars, carrying the universe's secrets within us. May you carry this curiosity, this quest for truth, and compassion for all beings—as I have tried to do.